A Golden Book®
LADY LOVELY LOCKS
AND THE PIXIETAILS ™
The Golden Ball
LADY LOVELY LOCKS
AND THE PIXIETAILS ™

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2023 with funding from
Kahle/Austin Foundation

https://archive.org/details/goldenball0000marc

LADY LOVELYLOCKS

AND THE PIXIETAILS™

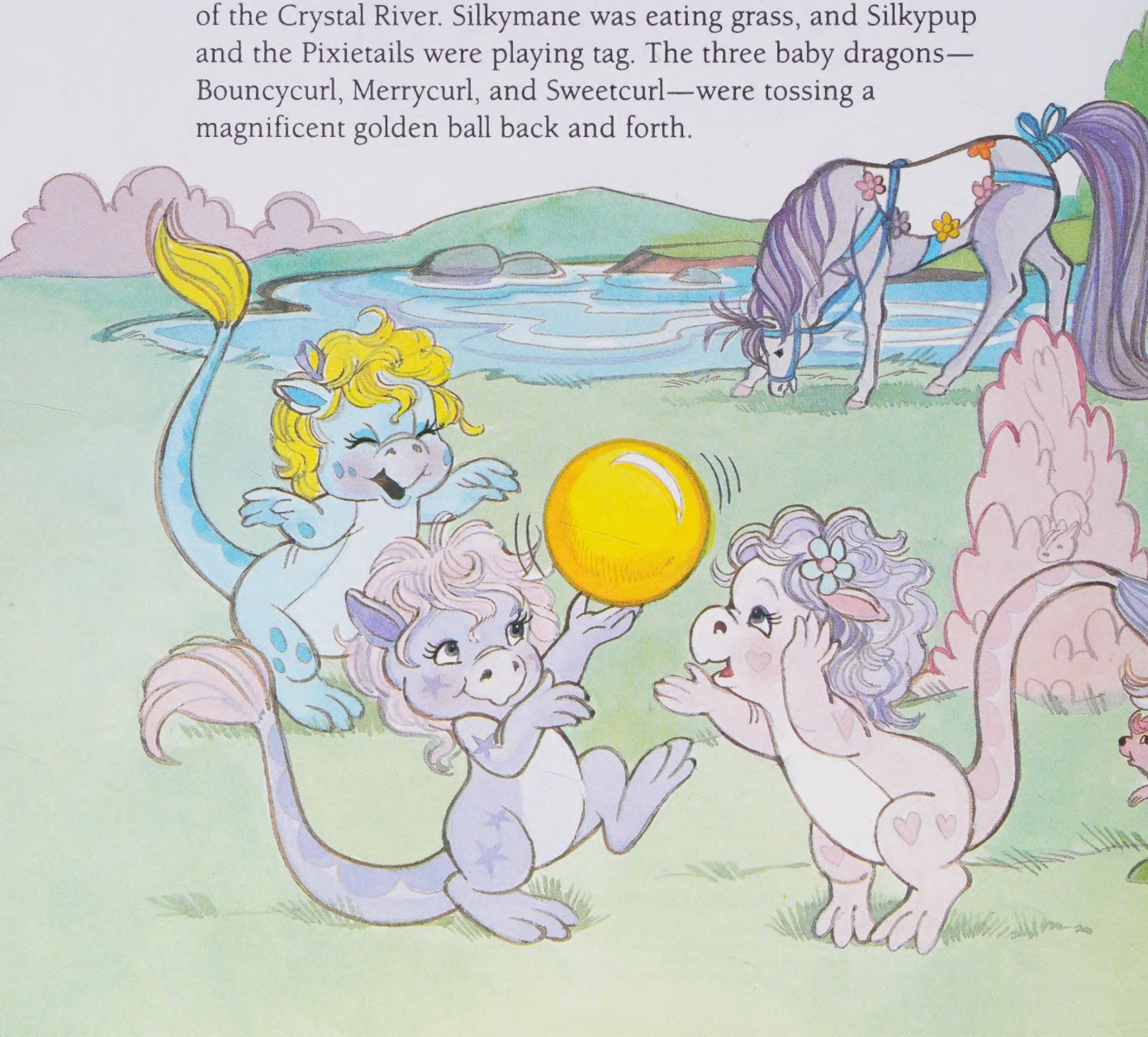
The Golden Ball

By Harriet Marcelle
Illustrated by Pat Paris

A GOLDEN BOOK • NEW YORK
Western Publishing Company, Inc., Racine, Wisconsin 53404

© 1987 Those Characters from Cleveland, Inc. All rights reserved. Printed in the U.S.A. by Western Publishing Company, Inc. LADY LOVELYLOCKS AND THE PIXIETAILS and associated characters are trademarks owned by and used under license from Those Characters from Cleveland, Inc. No part of this book may be reproduced or copied in any form without written permission from the publisher. GOLDEN®, GOLDEN & DESIGN®, and A GOLDEN BOOK® are trademarks of Western Publishing Company, Inc. Library of Congress Catalog Card Number: 86-72396 ISBN: 0-307-10199-1
B C D E F G H I J K L M

It was a beautiful day in the Kingdom of LovelyLocks. Lady LovelyLocks and her friends Maiden FairHair and Maiden CurlyCrown were weaving daisy chains near the bank of the Crystal River. Silkymane was eating grass, and Silkypup and the Pixietails were playing tag. The three baby dragons—Bouncycurl, Merrycurl, and Sweetcurl—were tossing a magnificent golden ball back and forth.



"What a beautiful ball," said Lady LovelyLocks. "Where did you get it, Merrycurl?"

"It was lying on the grass," answered the dragon. "Weren't we lucky to find something so pretty?"

"Yes," said Lady LovelyLocks, "but whoever lost it is probably sad. We must try to find its owner."

"There's something strange about that ball," said Maiden FairHair. "Perhaps we shouldn't touch it."

"Don't worry," said Maiden CurlyCrown as she picked up the ball and threw it to Sweetcurl. "It's perfectly all right."

The dragon ran after the ball and tried to pick it up. But, to everyone's amazement, it floated across the river and toward the Forest of Never Known.

"Stop, Sweetcurl!" cried Lady LovelyLocks. "The ball must have a spell on it!"

Sweetcurl couldn't resist such a beautiful shiny ball. She followed it into the dark magical forest, which closed behind her. Merrycurl and Bouncycurl, squeaking with alarm, rushed into the forest after their sister.

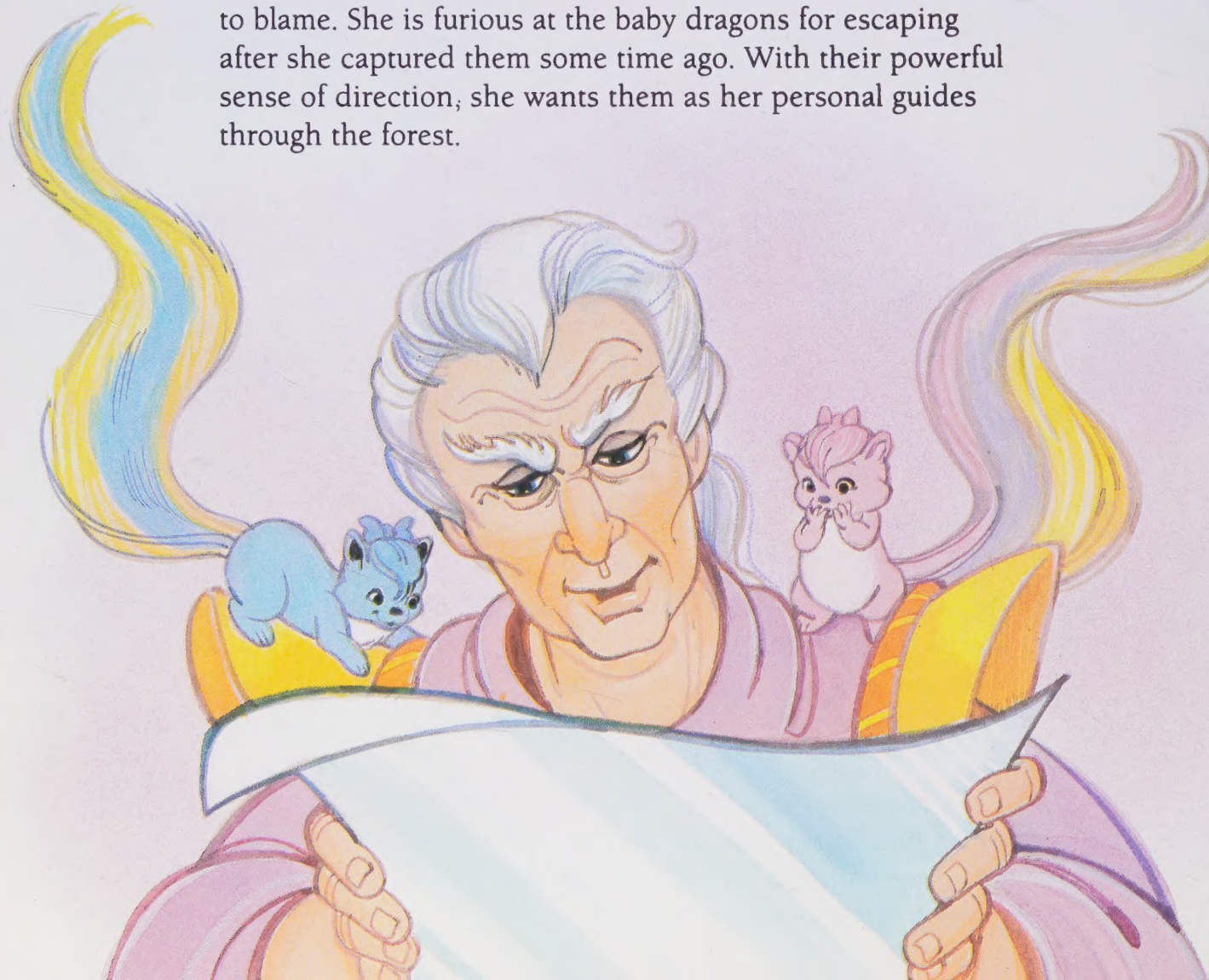
"Hurry!" cried Maiden CurlyCrown. "We can't let them go into the forest alone!"

"But we mustn't go into the forest!" cried Maiden FairHair. "It's very dangerous. We might get lost and never find our way out!"

"The forest *is* dangerous," said Lady LovelyLocks. "That's why we must make sure the dragons are safe. I'll send a message to our wise friend ShiningGlory. I'll tell him where we are going, in case there's trouble."

Lady LovelyLocks sent Pixiecurl and Pixielocks off to Glory Manor with a note for ShiningGlory.

"Hmm," said the wizard when he received the note. "A shiny golden ball rolled across the river and into the Forest of Never Known. It sounds to me as if Duchess RavenWaves is to blame. She is furious at the baby dragons for escaping after she captured them some time ago. With their powerful sense of direction, she wants them as her personal guides through the forest.



"Lady LovelyLocks was wise to let me know where she was going," ShiningGlory continued. "She and her friends may get lost. Even the dragons' excellent sense of direction is no match against the forest *and* a magic spell.

"I will enter my crystal ball and see what I can learn. Also, I will be able to watch things and help if I can."

In his crystal ball ShiningGlory saw Duchess RavenWaves talking with HairBall, her evil adviser.

"Good! The baby dragons have followed the magic ball into the forest," said RavenWaves. "Soon they'll be back here in Tangleland, where they belong, helping us."

"Look, Duchess," growled HairBall. "Someone is following them. It must be Lady LovelyLocks."

"Wonderful!" said Duchess RavenWaves with an evil smile. "We'll trap her, too. When we go traveling through the forest with the dragons as our guides, we'll avoid the place where Lady LovelyLocks is. She and her silly friends will stay lost forever!

"And I"—she paused dramatically—"will soon be ruler of the Kingdom of LovelyLocks!"

Meanwhile, in the Forest of Never Known, Lady LovelyLocks and her friends were making their way along a twisted, overgrown path when it suddenly ended.

"If only we had a map, we might do better," said Maiden FairHair.

"Yes," said Lady LovelyLocks. "But we must go on anyway."

"I'm afraid that ball the dragons chased belongs to Duchess RavenWaves," said Maiden FairHair. "I fear she may already have captured our friends."

"Oh, no, not the duchess!" said Maiden CurlyCrown. "I don't want to wind up as her guest."

"We can't give up," said Lady LovelyLocks. "When things get rough, we must work twice as hard."

The dragons had been lured deeper and deeper into the forest by the magical ball. Suddenly they found themselves trapped in a cage made of brambles.

The golden ball rolled right past the cage, however, and was soon out of sight.

Although Lady LovelyLocks and her friends did not know it, they were getting closer to the cage where the baby dragons were trapped.

"Will we ever find our friends Bouncycurl, Merrycurl, and Sweetcurl?" said Maiden FairHair with a sigh.

"I'm sure we'll find them soon," said Lady LovelyLocks. "I just have a feeling."

Lady LovelyLocks and her friends reached a marshy clearing in the forest.

Suddenly Maiden CurlyCrown cried out, "Lady, look!"

They were surrounded by Comb Gnomes, creatures that helped Duchess RavenWaves in her evildoing. The duchess had sent the Comb Gnomes to keep Lady and her friends from finding the dragons and to lead them to a part of the forest where they would be trapped forever.

Lady LovelyLocks shook her rainbow-colored hair, and instantly the Pixietails went to work. They combed and braided and curled and wove their magic until the Comb Gnomes were unable to move.

Duchess RavenWaves and HairBall saw everything from the balcony of a tall tower in the castle.

"How can this be happening?" screamed the duchess. "It's not fair. Why should she win every time just because she's pretty and nice and smart and—and right!"

The duchess stamped her foot and went off to sulk.

With the Comb Gnomes defeated, Lady LovelyLocks and her friends got ready to start on their way again. Suddenly they heard three familiar voices calling to them.

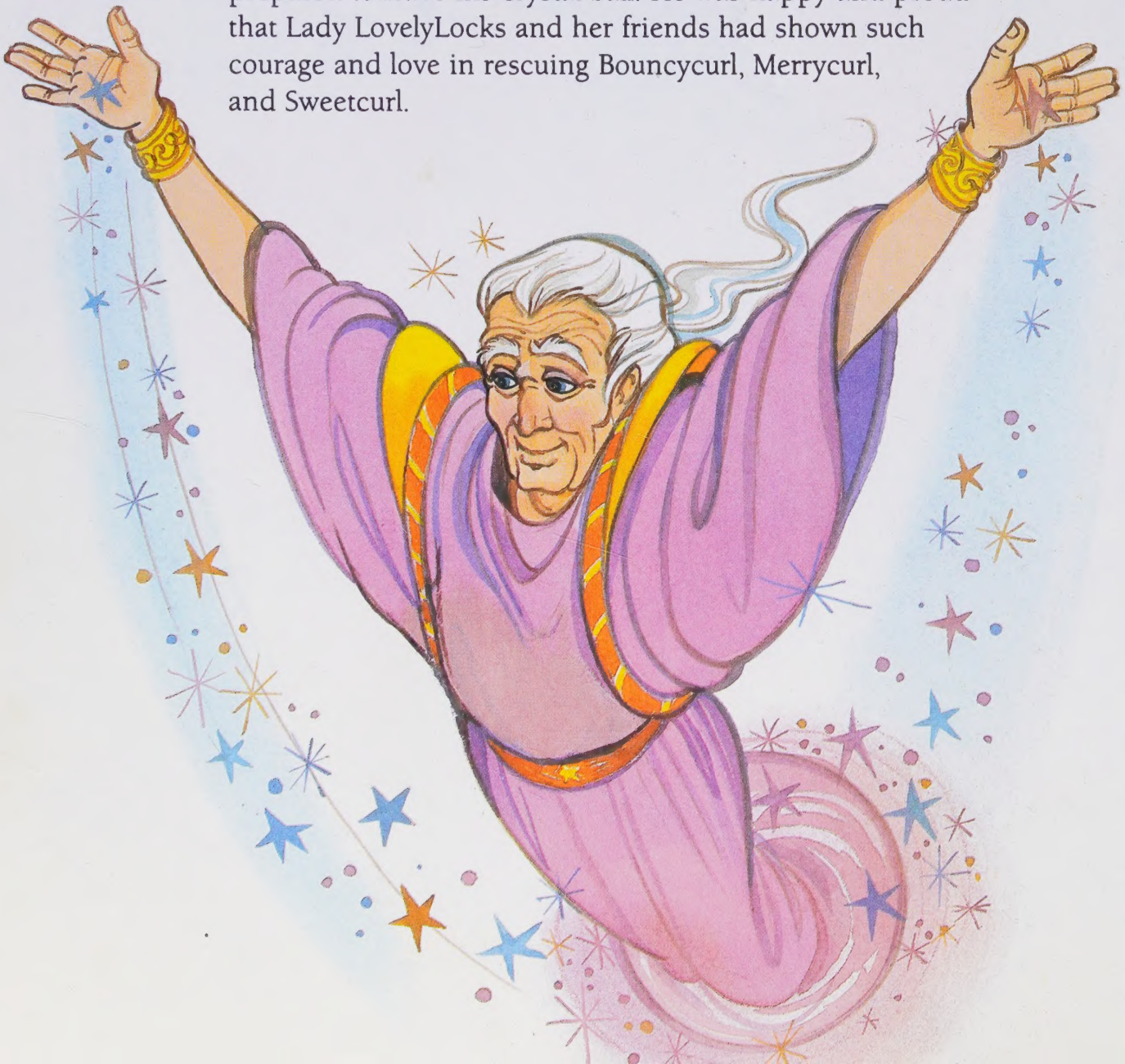
"Look!" Lady LovelyLocks shouted with happiness. "The baby dragons!" And Lady and her friends went over to the bramble cage.

Bouncycurl, Merrycurl, and Sweetcurl greeted their friends with joy. The Pixietails went to work untangling the brambles, and soon the baby dragons were able to scamper out of the cage.

"Look, there's a sunbeam to guide us home," said Lady LovelyLocks. She and all her friends followed the ray of light, which she suspected was ShiningGlory's way of helping the weary wanderers.

Back in the Kingdom of LovelyLocks, Lady told the baby dragons, "Now that we're safely home, you must promise to be more careful. You must remember that all that shines bright and golden may not be what it seems. More precious things can be found in the hearts of those who love you."

ShiningGlory, satisfied that everything had turned out well, prepared to leave his crystal ball. He was happy and proud that Lady LovelyLocks and her friends had shown such courage and love in rescuing Bouncycurl, Merrycurl, and Sweetcurl.



The beautiful but evil Duchess RavenWaves is furious to learn that the long-lost princess has reclaimed the throne of the Kingdom of LovelyLocks. With her adviser, HairBall, and her helpers, the Comb Gnomes, RavenWaves tries to put an end to the reign of Lady LovelyLocks.

But Lady is clever and brave. With her best friends, Maiden FairHair and Maiden CurlyCrown; her loyal horse, Silkymane; and the hair magic of the Pixietails, she can unsnarl the tangled plots that the duchess weaves.

Come enter the magical Kingdom of LovelyLocks, where beauty is more than skin-deep and virtue is its own reward.

0 33500 80199 0

10199-1
ISBN: 0-307-10199-1

08-ATR-444